

STONEHAM.

enced, Monday, in dis-
t by Miss F. N. But-
cold day. Jan. 25,
ices of snow fell here,
ster of North Stoneham
es not have his reason
s recovery is somewhat

ng was held here, last
for the purpose of rais-
proposed electric rail-
y to East Stoneham,
the road is expressed by

ng has closed a term of
t district of 8 weeks
scholars have been
ress for the time,
vanced scholars who
prize were Nettie B.
s was \$9 65-100, and
prize, which was a
hush p for a little girl
A. M. A. H. from 2d
rank: Edith F. Mc-
rank: Clarence R. El-
rank: Ernest B. McAl-
rank: Will O. McAlis-
rank: whose rank was
of the white shows
s must have improved
qual classes received
off at the head the

ng cattle that were
Hobbs pasture, on the
last summer, became
ing time several of
caught or driven to
ember arrived before
d. Among them was
to Silas McKee of
two years, this spring,
ered in the woods. Mr.
long and diligently,
s stray animal, proba-
weeks of time in all
one would tell of
company with deer. A
men working in the
drove her in this di-
as she got to a place
ar to her she seemed
old home and made
ch it. It was a curious
unning for home and
clock p. m., Tuesday,
the coldest days we
son. Mr. McKee says
the brooks being frozen)
out of the woods no
is very poor. She
d of her own accord.

FACT OF LIVING.

ing thing that makes so
fall flat is to be found
s themselves. They lie
s. They tell what isn't
one man sells a soap
al article.
od housewife that all
buy the soap and sit
will do the rest. It
ob. According to his
living, breathing thing
ing but talk. It rolls
out of his hands and
out all the dirt within
s.
aggregating a little, but
When the woman buys
it just like any other
things clean, but it does
tuffly. She has to
copy it hard. By the
and by the power of
akes the soap do its

DO ROLLS.

aper. Your house

erybody. Prices

aggist,

ods!

Spring and
styles. Also
ository. We

ase you.

ews,

WAY.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices inserted
for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line.
Another lot of horses just in. Some
large pairs. Andrews & Sons.
The new China and Japan mattings
are now coming in. Call and see them.
Chas. F. Ridlon.

H. B. Foster has a number of odd coats
and vests, sizes 33-34-35, most of them
all wool that he will sell for 50 cents.
The season for canned goods is now
here. Call and see what a variety of the
goods we carry. Chas. F. Ridlon.
A complete list of Bertha M. Clay's
novels, in cheap edition, at Noyes' Drug
Store.

Ladies' Relief Corps will have an anti-
quarian dinner at New G. A. R. Hall,
Saturday, Feb. 6th, price 15 cents. All
invited. Proceeds to go towards paying
for the piano.

Will Herrick has returned to Lower
Fiddlyville.
Miss S. D. Prince left, this morning,
for a week in Boston.

Dana Harlowe of Buckfield called on
the ADVERTISER, Monday.
Carl Jean Tolman played the organ at
the Congregational church, Sunday.

There will be a baptism at the Baptist
church, next Sunday afternoon.
Mrs. Mary Rich, who recently broke
her collar-bone by falling down stairs, is
improving.

John Wesley Swan, the photographer,
has received his papers of copyright of
his popular view of Norway.

Thomas W. Oxenard is visiting his Nor-
way relatives. He says he likes his
studies in the Institute of Technology.

Anna Bennett is sick with a liver
trouble. Her physician thinks it will
be several weeks before she regains her
usual health.

Five cottage prayer-meetings are to be
held, this (Thursday) evening, under the
auspices of the Praying Band and Ep-
worth League.

H. L. Horne, who has been at New
York for the past two weeks, returned,
Monday. Mrs. Horne is to remain a few
weeks longer.

Twenty-six years ago to-day (Monday),
it was good wheeling, and for one week
after. Then came very cold weather and
good sleighing.

Benjamin Bacon was a happy man,
Sunday. For his little granddaughter,
Hazel Marie Hosmer, was born the day
before, which was his sixty-third birth-
day.

Dr. E. R. Chellis of Kezar Falls, was
in town, Tuesday, on business with the
Municipal Court. The doctor is a genial
soul, and of course a pleasant man to
meet.

Wm. A. Emery, Jr., has been home on
a flying visit from Rumford Falls. He
returned, Tuesday, and will work in
Chapman's mill, at Frye, the remainder
of the winter.

The crew at the Grand Trunk Station
has been reduced to two, George E. Las-
sard and W. P. Rolfe being the men re-
tained. This is in line with the general
policy of economy.

There was talk of S. F. Stearns selling
his trucking business to Fred Hosmer,
but it has been declared off and S. F.
Stearns will still continue in the business
that he has attended to so faithfully for
many years.

Francis A. Fox, esq., of Kezar Falls
was in town, Tuesday night. Mr. Fox
had some law business which called him
over here, a week before the session of
the Supreme Court.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 35 cents.
6 months, 50 cents.
12 months, 75 cents.

NUMBER 6.

FEBRUARY 5, 1897, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME XXVIII.

SOUTH PARIS.

George Locke is confined to his bed
by sickness.

Agnes Tucker is at home from North
Rumford, where she has been teaching.
Miranda Billings of South Waterford
is visiting her niece, Mrs. A. S. Kimball.

Howard Wiley of Bethel is stopping,
this week, with his brother, principal
Arthur G. Wiley.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs.
George W. Locke, next Monday evening,
Feb. 8th, at 7:30 o'clock.

Frank Kimball has arrived and can
now be found at the Noyes Drug Store.
He will move his family here in the
spring.

Perley E. Crockett, a conductor on the
Norway and Paris Street Railway, has
been sick several weeks. He is now get-
ting better.

Dr. P. Cain was recently called to test
the herd of cows of Oliver Swett at Pa-
ris. The doctor found the cows in per-
fect condition.

Eddie LeBarre's Model Minstrels will
be at the Opera House, Tuesday, Feb. 10,
with band and orchestra. They are one
of the finest companies now on the road.

Mrs. B. F. Bradbury is very low. She
has been unconscious since Wednesday
noon, and at the hour of going to press
no hopes are entertained of her recover-
ing.

Albert E. Nye of Lewiston, is taking
views in this section for Flagg & Plum-
mer. He wanted to take an interior
view of our office, but it looked so bad
we didn't dare to have him.

F. A. Fox of Kezar Falls, was in town,
Tuesday, having business before the Nor-
way Municipal Court, in an action
against Dr. Chellis of that town. We
understand that the case is to be carried
up to the Supreme Court.

Henry Judkins, a soldier in Capt. A.
F. Noyes' Company of the 32d Maine In-
fantry, who was taken prisoner at the
Mine Explosion, is in a critical condition
from disability contracted while in pris-
on. His recovery is doubtful.

A man was in town, Wednesday, look-
ing after the maker's interest in the sou-
ny-in-a-slot easily-selling machines. They
now have a contrivance which prevents
the machine working for a disk of the
wrong shape, size, weight or material.

That nice music box at Hobbs' Variety
Store has gone to George Marston, 18
Tucker Street. She guessed that the
number of sales recorded for the past two
months would be 1644 and the total
number as disclosed in the box was 1645.

The same clock has hung in the dynamo
room at the electric plant four years.
It is of the small round pattern that is so
common. It keeps excellent time now
and runs as cheerily as if no one had
ever said that it would be effected by
electricity.

Wm. S. Pingree has returned home af-
ter spending several weeks with rela-
tives in Massachusetts and Southern New
Hampshire. A good portion of the time
was passed at the home of his son
George in Cambridgeport.

Edwin Thompson has worked at cooper-
ing for thirty-three years. Eighteen
years, he piled a draw-shave on heavy
oak staves. At that time a man who
could build a tight barrel was an artist.
Now the stave is prepared wholly in the
saw-mill.

Much interest is manifested in the con-
cert to be held in the Opera House, next
Tuesday evening. The best local talent
of the place and lots of it will be heard
on that occasion. Program dodgers will
be concerned giving details of the concert.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Universalist
church is in a flourishing condition.
Wednesday evening, new officers were
chosen as follows:

President, Miss S. R. Prince.
Vice President, Miss S. R. Prince.
Secretary, S. B. Cummings.
Treasurer, Carrie Tucker.
John B. Crockett and family, former
residents of Norway, will soon move here
from Hallowell. They will live on the
Santal Ballard place just over the line
in Oxford. They came back to take care
of Mr. Ballard and his wife. Mr. Ballard
is very sick with heart disease. Mrs.
Crockett is Mrs. Ballard's daughter.

The Clerks have a very attractive or-
der of seventeen dances for their concert
and ball at Norway Opera House, Thurs-
day evening, Feb. 11. The following is
the concert program:

March, King Carnival.....Franz Mohl
Overture Greeting.....Rosey
Medley Selection.....De Witt
Galop, 16 to 1.....Rollinson
When you want to know about George
Locke, ask him what you tell what man
you mean. The question is indefinite.
George W. Locke, ex-trader, present tru-
st officer and janitor of the high school
building lives nearly opposite that build-
ing. George P. Locke, the former's son,
a commercial traveler, lives there too.
George Locke, the carpenter, lives on
Water Street.

A free public meeting and lecture, un-
der the auspices of Court Rustfield In-
dependent Order of Foresters, will be held
in Ryerson Hall, Saturday evening, Feb.
6th. The meeting will be addressed by
Thos. Clarke, Instituting Officer of the
Order, explaining the aim and object,
growth and financial position of this Or-
der. The public are cordially invited to
be present. Meeting to commence at 8
o'clock.

The Lewiston District Ministerial As-
sociation is to be held at Norway M. E.
church, Feb. 8-10:

Preaching.....Rev. Robt. Lawton of Yar-
mouthville.....Rev. A. B. South
Monday evening.....Rev. A. B. South
Tuesday evening.....Rev. A. B. South

Program:
The Minister's Reading.....Whend Owen to
H.....C. E. Springer, F. O. Potter
Relation of the Pastor to the Church.....D. E. Miller, R. A. Rich
Camp-Meeting.....D. B. Holt, E. T. Adams
(1) Existing Inefficiency.....D. B. Holt, E. T. Adams
(2) How Can Our Past Camp-Meeting Be Made
More Effective.....J. A. B. Holmes, J. A. Corey
The Minister's Self-Appointed Course of Study
and Preparation.....Thos. F. Banger, M. R. C. Young

Public Prayers.....J. L. Hovie, G. B. Hannaford, J. H. Bonds
Sources and Method of Spiritual Power.....W. F. Holmes, A. W. Waterhouse
Sermon Preparation: The Ideal Method.....My
Minister.....J. A. B. Holmes, J. A. Corey
S. S. Stackpole, J. B. Howard, H. E. Dunnack
Evangelistic Services Outside of the Church
.....A. Hamilton, C. R. Young, W. H. Gowell
The Benevolence.....A. C. Trafton, J. H. Trask
Pastoral Visiting.....K. Bryant, C. E. Jones
(1) Use and Abuse.....K. Bryant, C. E. Jones
(2) Frequency, Duration, Hindrances.....K. Bryant, C. E. Jones
The Minister and the Church Finances.....W. B. Eldridge, G. L. A. Corey
Tracts: How Can the Minister Employ Them to
the Best Advantage?.....G. W. Barber, H. A. Peare, W. Bragg

Oxford County Advertiser.

FEBRUARY 5, 1897, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

VOLUME XXVIII.

SOUTH PARIS.

Candlemas was neither fair nor foul.
Alva Shurtleff was in Portland, Tues-
day.

G. G. Spaulding of Sumner was here,
Tuesday.

William E. Kenney of Auburn visited
his parents, last week.

Charles Dwinell has moved into Sam'l
F. Briggs' house.

Joseph Poulin of Lewiston, is working
for B. M. Greeley.

A petition has been circulated asking
that Shurtleff avenue be made a public
way.

Mrs. E. L. Jewell has returned home
from her stay at her mother's in Berlin,
N. H.

Rodney Chandler has moved into the
Bd Spofford rent where he formerly
lived.

Samuel M. King has sold a valuable
yearling Jersey bull to J. Henry Rines of
Portland.

Ed Dudley is in Bethel, hauling birch
from Bald Mountain to J. P. Skillings'
spool mill.

The Seneca Club devoted its last meet-
ing to the study of great American
painters.

J. F. Plummer has recovered suf-
ficiently to be in his store during a part
of each day.

Leonard S. Sessions has been at the
Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary for treat-
ment of the eyes.

Thursday, last week, Fred Hall who
lives near Hall pond, took an involuntary
bath while cutting ice.

H. C. Reed of Boston is working hard
to establish a branch of the Mutual Ben-
efit Association in this village.

Jark Matt is in Hebron, packing ap-
ples for R. L. Cummings. Arthur P.
Holman is at Empire, doing similar
work.

The party of Umbagog fishermen re-
turned with a look of happiness on their
brows. They captured nearly eighty
pounds of pickerel.

Mrs. Paige's niece, Amy Heald, has
charge of the records in the Probate of-
fice, while Register Park and wife are
visiting in Mexico.

There are rumors of big changes in the
depot crew. Mr. Atkins, the baggage-
master, has been laid off but nothing
else is definitely known.

The Grand Trunk Hotel now has a tel-
ephone on the local circuit. One will
soon be put in Tolman's insurance office
and also the grain store of Shurtleff &
Maxim.

Thomas J. Ramsdell and wife are
visiting in Massachusetts and Rhode
Island, Sunday. Rev. J. A. Harding of
Norway supplied the pulpit for Mr.
Ramsdell.

Thomas Powers and family of Newry
have moved into C. E. McAdams' house
on Pleasant street. Mr. Powers will work
at his trade as before. He is the
father of H. W. Powers, the barber.

The passenger depot is a place of
livelihood, when the forenoon trains cross
at this village. Tuesday we counted 142
people on the platform at once, all seem-
ing in a hurry and going somewhere.

Register of Deeds J. Hastings Bean
says he wishes that all plans of the
towns in this county were in his office.
Mr. Bean says that a complete set of
such plans would be of great value to
everybody wishing to look up a title.

Friday evening of this week, there
will be a camp-fire in S. A. R. Hall.
The veterans and their sons and women
will be in the hall, and will be waiting
for the commissary department to get up
the time. Visitors are expected from Nor-
way and Oxford and elsewhere.

Petitions are in circulation asking
the selectmen to put an article in the war-
rant for town meeting to have meet-
ing in the future held at South Paris and in a
town fathers instructed to provide a
place for such meetings. These peti-
tions are the result of action by the
board of trade.

There was a fire in the Lawson Hill
house, nearly opposite the Methodist
church, Sunday night. The alarm
emptied all three churches more quickly
than a benediction would. It caught
about the chimney and was easily put
out. As one result, building inspector
Ethian W. Hall has condemned all of the
chimneys in the house.

The second concert of the Powers se-
ries will be in New Hall, next Wednes-
day evening. It will be by Callahan's
Symphony Orchestra of Lewiston. This
orchestra of sixteen pieces, is the finest
of Boston. There will be readings
by Olive Mae Stuart. Several famous of
the orchestra will give solos, among them
Frank P. Knapp, the cornetist.

Saturday evening last, a party of about
thirty from Paris Hill called on Albert
D. Park and wife. It was a surprise to
the Register of Probate and Mrs. Park.
The evening was spent in social con-
course and games. Mrs. H. P. Ham-
mond presented the host and hostess a
number of articles of silverware, as a
token of the good will and esteem of
their former neighbors on Paris Hill.

A certain young lady of this place
started for an entertainment, a few days
since. She had a self-locking door to
close and she shut it tight. Then she
discovered that her purse and reserved
seat tickets were left in the house. There
was no way to get into the house except
by breaking and entering or waiting for
the masculine head of the household to
appear and unlock the door. "Like men
generally, he never is round when he is
wanted." The heroine of this resolve
found a new-year resolution not to run
in debt, and her money was not to be
paid for tickets to the entertainment.

Have you noticed that beautiful dog
about the railroad station? These Thayer
brought the animal to town, and he
adopted station agent Fred Scott for a
master. He is said to be of Gordon set-
ter blood but shows markings of the St.
Bernard. Color is white with golden
brown spots, and the shaggy coat gis-
tens in the sunshine. This dog has con-
stituted himself guardian of all the peo-
ple and property about the depot, and
allows nothing to be disturbed unless by
somebody in authority. The other day,
a traveler, left a valise in the waiting
room. In a few moments he returned
for his property and found that posses-
sion was disputed by seventy-five pounds
of dog, till Mr. Scott told the animal to
let the gentleman have it.

THE REPRESENTATIVES from South Paris
Lodge, No. 311, I. O. G. T., to the re-
cent District Lodge were:

Delegates.
Fred Keniston, Kate Royal,
Will Curtis, George Clifford,
George Kendall, Howard Swain,
Lou Robinson, Perley Robinson.

Alternates.
Gene Keniston, Geo. Verrill,
Will Curtis, Dora Colby,
Walter Currier, Barbara McKay,
Gertrude Bryant, Jessie Andrews.

The Good Templars are having an en-
tertainment contest, which draws a large
attendance. This Lodge is in good con-
dition, having about two hundred active
members.

ELM HILL.—School closed, last week.
E. A. Dudley has gone to Bethel to
work with his team.

A long shed at Henry Bradbury's blew
over in last week's storm.

Last Friday, Mrs. H. R. Webber fell,
while at work in her room, and is suffer-
ing in bed. A few years ago, Mr.
Webber fell and broke her right hip.
She is eighty-four years of age and it
seems hard that she should meet with
such an accident at her age.

PORTER NEIGHBORHOOD.—Mrs. Lou-
isa Felton's health is improving.
J. H. Porter, who has been at home on
a visit, has returned to Boston.

Mrs. Kate Holden has recently visited
friends and relatives in Bridgton.

Herman McKee, who has been at
work for the A. L. Co. at West Milan,
has returned to Jacob McKee's. He
was slightly injured.

Geo. E. Buck, who went to work in
the shoe factory at Berlin Falls, has
returned on account of sickness. He ex-
pects soon to have work in the Norway
shoe factory.

BETHEL.

Charles Ryerson had several fine west-
ern horses arrive, last Monday.

Will Chapman of Portland has moved
into Seth Walker's rent, on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Ames left Bethel,
Monday, for New York, where they will
spend a month with their son.

Frank T. Bartlett of Norway was at
C. C. Farwell's, last Tuesday night, on
his way to Grafton, Upton and the lake
country.

Maud Pratt of West Paris has returned
after about five weeks' vacation, to work
in the upholstery room, in the chair
factory.

George King's family are sick with
that dreadful disease, diphtheria, and
one little girl died, last Saturday, and
was buried, Sunday.

Mrs. D. E. Edwards, who has been
spending the past three months with her
mother here, returned, last Saturday, to
her home in Fort Fairfield.

A successful entertainment was recent-
ly given here for the benefit of the Maine
Teachers' Reading Circle. Miss Fannie
Rice appeared as elocutionist.

Isaac Morrill has shut down his saw
mill and with a crew of men gone into
the woods in Albany, where he will get
out a lot of lumber of various kinds for
manufacture at his mill.

The Young People's Christian Union of
the Universalist church observed last
Sunday as Young People's day. In the
evening special exercises were held, at
which several papers were read. Good
music was provided.

The Bethel Chair Co. has leased the
large building known as the rink, on
Main street, for a term of five years, and
have moved their stock into it. The
ground floor will be used for the office
and second story and show room, and
the upper floor for the upholstery and
finishing departments.

D. D. Grand Master Young and Grand
Marshal Emmons of West Paris installed
the following officers of Sunset Rebekah
Lodge, No. 64, last Monday night:

N. G. Mrs. Minnie Frost.
S. G. Mrs. Ella Bryant.
R. S. Mrs. Jane H. Gibson.
F. S. Mrs. Marcia Hastings.
Treas. Mrs. Ellen Burdick.
Ch. Mrs. Miriam A. Dudley.
W. V. Mrs. V. A. Parker.

Con. Mrs. Abbie Farwell.
L. G. Mrs. Lydia F. Parker.
R. S. N. G. Mrs. Betsey K. Swift.
S. S. G. Mrs. Jennie Sanborn.
R. S. V. G. Mrs. Mattie Gibson.
L. S. V. G. Mrs. Joan Lawrence.

Roy Grover has been dropped from
the depot crew.

Wallace Mason was at home from
Swift river, Saturday.

C. E. Wheeler has returned from Nor-
way where he has been living.

Mrs. J. S. Phipps of Milan, N. H., has
been visiting relatives in town.

J. G. Rich wants fifty live rabbits
last week in February—not before.

Mr. W. Miller from Albany has taken
rent in the Babcock house on Oak street.

Mrs. W. S. Wright has gone to Presque
Isle, where her husband is now teaching
singing school.

Will Chapman has moved from Port-
land and taken rent in the Garland
house on Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Sloan will give
their tenth wedding anniversary this
Thursday evening, Feb. 4th.

Geo. P. Locke, wife and child of Nor-
way, have been visiting Mr. Locke's
sister, Mrs. Newton Richardson.

Rev. I. Jordan's house has been thor-
oughly fumigated and disinfected. Now
the family are once more free to go out
and in.

A pension has, this week, been al-
lowed Joseph E. Brooks of Upton, of ten
dollars a month, through the Bethel pen-
sion agency of J. G. Rich.

There is much sickness in Bethel at
the present time, but all the sick ones
seem to be on the gain. Dr. Hill is us-
ing "anti toxin" for diphtheria to good
advantage.

GROVER HILL.—Mr. Bird of Albany
recently called on friends, in this section.
Birds are numerous here, we notice.

Mrs. Ella F. Lyons remains about the
same.

L. A. Savin of Albany was at Walter
Brown's, recently.

W. M. Brown has bought a pair of
twin calves.

We learn that Lou Haines and little
son have been sick.

Eli Stearns bought a cow of Alfred
Peaslee, last Saturday.

Maudie A. Bartlett is visiting friends
at Bethel, this week.

Sewell Lyons and Albert B. Grover
have harvested their ice.

We are very much pleased with the
improved form of the Advertiser.

Clyde Whitman and Earl Bartlett have
each a nice handy pair of yearling steers.

Mrs. Annie M. Browne, Freeport, Me.,
has been suffering intensely from a burn
on her hands.

Warrant for Town Meeting.

STATE OF MAINE.
To F. W. Sanborn, a citizen of the town of
Norway, in the County of Oxford and State of
Maine, GREETING:

In the name of the State of Maine, you are
hereby required to cause to be called a town
meeting of the said town of Norway, qualified
by law to vote in town affairs, to assemble at Nor-
way, in the County of Oxford, at the Town Hall,
on Saturday, the thirtieth day of February,
A. D. 1897, at two o'clock the afternoon,
to act upon the following articles, to wit:

Art. 1. To choose a Moderator to preside over
said meeting.

To see what action the town will take
in relation to the approval of the route and
location of the Oxford Central Electric Railroad
and to determine the manner in which the same shall be raised,
the town to take shares in said railroad and to
the amount of money it may so raise in aid of said
road, and upon such conditions, if any, as said
town shall determine.

Given under our hands this fourth day of
February, A. D. 1897.
C. W. RYERSON, J. Seamen
E. E. WITT, J. W. Sanborn,
D. S. SANBORN, J. Norway.
True copy—attest:
J. W. SANBORN, publisher of the
Oxford County Advertiser, Norway, Me.

NORTH NORWAY.

stipation

of the sickness in the world. It
sed food too long in the bowels
tiousness, torpid liver, indigestion,
dyspepsia, etc. All druggists,
H. H. Carroll, Lowell, Mass.
make with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Hood's Pills
Solely for the cure of
constipation, biliousness,
headache, indigestion,
dyspepsia, etc. All druggists,
H. H. Carroll, Lowell, Mass.
make with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

H. H. CARROLL,
Teacher in
Singing and Harmony.
Communication.
Address, Norway, Maine.

AND FANCY GOODS
AT
W. W. Hills',
Block, NORWAY.

BEST **
TS, \$1.25 a dozen
of stock, quarter dozen
of stock, half dozen
of stock, extra charges.

Upper Pleasant
Street,
Norway.

RE CURED
Method. Send 15 cts. for
action. C. Address
MAN, Hernia Specialist,
Remont St., Boston.

FRIMAN & CO.
House, Norway, Maine.
YOU TO CALL
ies, Meats,
ovisions.

TS
INE
SYRUP.
y and positive cure for
coughs, Bronchitis, and
croup.

AT AND LUNGS.
25 cents.
& CO., Lewiston, Me.

R & EMERY,
chianists
cksmiths,
NORWAY, ME.

all its branches, and
ective prompt and careful
the prices.

s a Trial.
Awarded at the World's
Exposition 1893. No Type
Interchangeable Steel
Rifles any language.
touch. Easily oper-
ated.

Typewriter Co.,
St. Chicago, Ill.

IN THE HEART OF THE HILLS

(Copyright, 1895, by the Author.)

As the sun rose continually higher the day grew warmer, but the air was not sultry, and Alec rather enjoyed the exercise of walking, though the perspiration streamed from every pore and the dust rose and stuck to his hands and face until they were quite black. He felt stronger and more vigorous in body than when he set out, and though he had not a cent in his pocket, he felt more secure by far than on that first day. Moreover, his pride was not very well morn in discouragement over the possibility of starving. That was too ridiculous. His plan was to walk as far as he could and then inquire for work, or at least get a night's lodging and promise to work it out on the morrow. The people seemed hospitable enough, and he felt that his simple, earnest manner was convincing of his honesty. But he did wonder that Milo and the boys should seem to have turned against him so suddenly, as if he had indeed committed a fault for which he could be blamed.

The thought of that whole affair rankled so in his breast that he resolutely put it entirely aside and allowed himself to enjoy as well as he could the beautiful scenery through which he was passing. Far in the distance he could see from a hilltop now and then the faint outlines of the White Mountains, and vaguely against the sky like hazy clouds. Behind him was the lake, of whose shining water he caught stray glimpses between the hills and through the trees. About him on every side were hills and valleys innumerable, long level slopes with sheep grazing on them or scarred, bush grown hillsides from which the timber had been cut not many years before granite ledges standing out bare and white. And at every step the scene shifted. Here there was a beautiful little glen overgrown with young box and maple, while out of its bosom poured a little stream that ran down into a meadow, where cattle were standing to their knees in the cooling mud and water. Again it was a broad view of a valley following the course of a larger stream, along which lay towns and villages at scattered intervals, and yonder to the left on the horizon were the dim outlines of the Green Mountains, and between, out of sight, flowed the Connecticut.

It was just noon, and the young man felt so hot and weary that he decided to rest. At a farmhouse he was passing he stopped for a drink, and though it was hateful to him to think of begging, he asked for something to eat, frankly stating that he had no money. But the rather well dressed woman who came to the door curtly refused. The sting revived his anger of the morning, but he turned doggedly away. Just beyond the house, however, was a fine garden. He could see ripe strawberries and some lettuce. He paused a moment, looking at it, and rapidly thought that since the woman had refused his honest request he would not scruple to help himself. The garden was hidden from the house by some thick trees, so he leaped the fence, and sitting down in the shade at one side of the strawberry bed began to pick and eat.

He also began to realize how tired he was and soon took out his blanket and spread it on the grass. He thought and remembered that when he started out on his tramp he had taken pepper and salt in his bag for just this purpose. In a few moments he had picked some leaves of lettuce and washed them in a little brook just under the hill. He also filled his cup with water, and returning to his spread out blanket he emptied out to it the contents of his bag. There were a teaspoon, a knife besides the one he carried in his pocket, which he feared he might lose; a fork, his pepper, a salt and a paper roll containing a cheese of underclothing and some handkerchiefs—all just as he had packed them when he left New York. For till now he had had no occasion to use any of the things except the blanket and the tin dipper, which were fastened to the outside. But when he emptied the things out he saw, to his uttermost surprise, a bill nicely folded up, which had apparently been tucked in at one side. It rolled out on the blanket with the other things, and Alec sat looking at it, amazed without picking it up. Low in the world had it come there? Rapidly his mind traveled back. Could any one have put it in before he left home? Impossible! There was no chance. Besides, he would doubtless have noticed it before this. There remained but one possibility. Mand had put it there. When her mother sent her to the chamber work, she could easily have slipped into his room. He remembered now that he had heard a slight noise as he went in his anger to get his things which he had not reflected on at the time. The girl had not had too much time and must have hurried to escape being caught. Yes, it was Mand. She had felt that the money spent the day before had been on her account, and in justice some of it ought to be returned. It was impossible for Alec to assign any more sentimental reason. But he knew she must have very little money of her own, and perhaps this was all she had.

As he sat and thought he grew very much ashamed of his anger at her in the morning. She had suffered even more than he had, and instead of being angry at her he should have been very sorry and not minded his own injury. He wanted to go back and tell her how sorry he was. He wondered if he could not devise some method by which he could get her away from the awful tyranny of her mother. If not he wished he could at least go back and tell her that he sympathized with her. But he decided that it was not best to go back just at present, and since the well dressed woman had not appeared with either

a policeman or a dog, he packed his bag, folded up his blanket and proceeded on his way northward. By sunset he had walked fully 15 miles more and come into a small village, where he found a country inn at which he could obtain a night's lodging for 25 cents, and a grocery store at which he could buy some crackers and cheese, which, helped out by some raspberries he had picked by the road, made a supper.

CHAPTER VI.

HE MAKES THE ACQUAINTANCE OF JOE HIGGINS.

The village of Ashton Centre lay in a level niche among the hills, which fell away in irregular terraces to the south and west toward the river and ascended north and east toward the mountains. Here four roads met from the four points of the compass, and the common center was the half rotten watering trough fed from a running spring on a hill near by, and which stood in the middle of an open square bounded, as the geographers say, on the north by the church, the store and tavern, and the aristocratic houses of the town, on the west by the tumbled down barn and dwelling said to be the oldest in town, on the south by the graveyard, its moss covered tombstones overgrown by tall grass, and by the blacksmith shop which stood in a corner of the graveyard where the south road came up, and on the east by smooth, well kept fields which rose in a gradual slope and were sprinkled by the nearest and most substantial farmhouses of the whole town.

The store and tavern shared equally a square, brown painted modern building which stood not a rod from the church and seemed to rival it as the most conspicuous and important point of the village. Some pronounced the secret bar (and not so very secret either, though Ashton was a prohibition town) certainly the rendezvous of all the loafers in town. This may account for the imaginary rivalry. As a matter of fact, while the church was the religious center, and as such all important, the store and tavern was the secular center, and recognized as such by the respectable citizens of the town as well as the loafers. The proprietor was a bluff, good natured man but at all suggestive of the devil, and a very good friend to every one. With his long, grizzled beard, stooped shoulders and devil may care eye, he was a refreshing example of cynical indifference to the woes of the world, though indeed he was always talking about them.

"Well, sonny, what can I do for you?" he had said to Alec when he came the night before.

The young man, not overwell pleased at being called "sonny," considering his 15 feet 10, inquired with dignified reserve the price of lodging in the "hotel."

"Well, sonny, that depends on what you've got to pay," answered the man, loudly ignoring the dignified reserve. "We ain't one of your cheap one price lodging houses here. If a man hasn't got but a quarter, we don't charge him 50 cents. What's the use? You can't bleed out of a stone. You'll prob'ly stay here all night and pay what you've got, and the charge will be according. That'll save a row, and rows exhaust a man's nerves."

"I'm so rheumatic I can't stand rows very well," he added to the bystanders with a wink.

Alec could not help smiling at the good humor of the man, for he could see that the keen eyes of the old fellow had been taking him in from top to toe and evidently the inventory had not been unsatisfactory.

"Well, if a quarter will satisfy you, I should like to turn in at once," answered Alec, and the man, whom the townspeople, respectable as well as unrespectable, called Joe Higgins, always pronounced the last name out of respect, lumbered stiffly, but rapidly, off toward the back door, calling:

"All right, all right, sonny! Come on! The quicker you turn in the better it'll suit 'r for then I shall have you off my mind. An honored guest in the hotel is always a weight on a man's mind until he's packed off to bed."

When Alec found himself alone in his little whitewashed chamber, he felt less lonely than at any time since he left home, and tired as he was, with aching joints and heavy head, he found the springless bed wonderfully comfortable. In five minutes he was sound asleep.

The little sleeping room had an east window which looked out past the white church, with its tall, serious spire, and up the green slope of the hill beyond, over the brow of which the sun rose. The next morning Alec was wakened early by the clamorous singing of the birds, who seemed to have a regular concert. It was not yet 4 o'clock. So he lay still and began to think about his situation. For a time he had forgotten that it was at all a serious matter. But now, really for the first time since he had left home, he candidly considered what he was doing and into what it would lead him.

He had come away from home because his father was angry with him. His father had said he was lazy. He and his father had had angry words, and his father had told him that if that was the way he intended to conduct himself he needn't come to his father for funds. All that he called up vividly in his mind this morning. He had come to the country in search of his fortune, and he had not found the search altogether agreeable. Still, he would die rather than write to his father for money, and now there was coming to be something about this life that fascinated him.

Alec had often heard how his father, Alexander, Jr., had gone to the city a poor boy, with only a dollar in his pocket and no immediate prospect of more, how he had worked and starved and finally succeeded and grown rich. Now a brilliant idea came to him. Why should not he, Alexander, Jr., a poor city boy, come to the country, with only \$2 in his pocket, and make his fortune? Fortune is a curious thing. You never know where it will turn up, and often it falls under the most propitious circumstances.

As he dressed about 6 o'clock he made

up his mind just what he would do. He would get a good breakfast, of which he felt the need, for his supper had been only bread and cheese, and his dinner a little more. Then he would speak to the bluff proprietor, who seemed to like him, and find out what men about town were likely to need help in haying. He must get work at once. That was his plan. Before he could do anything else he must have his living secured, and must be in a way to accumulate a small amount of ready capital.

"Well, sonny," cried Joe Higgins when Alec came into the store as soon as his toilet had been completed, "did you find the bed hard enough for you? Some folks think our beds are not hard enough for them, but I manage to get on well enough, even if I am a young man."

"The bed was very comfortable," answered Alec, with a smile.

"You look white, sonny," said the old fellow, with a sudden serious concern. "Better go in and have some breakfast with the folks. I just got done mine."

"I was just going to ask you how much you charge for breakfast. I have only a dollar, and don't know when I shall get any more unless I find a job hereabouts. You don't know any one wants help in haying, do you?"

"No, I don't know anybody wants help in haying. More want to help. But if you ain't got but a dollar, you'd better eat your breakfast first and ask me the price of it afterward. Then you'll be sure to have it."

"You just go inside that door there and tell Lisbeth to give you a place next to her. Being a handsome girl and you a pretty man, she'll probably consider it worth the price of a breakfast to have you sit beside her, and, being an indulgent father, I don't grudge her any such little thing as that."

Laughing inwardly in spite of himself at the man's awkward kindness



"Well, sonny," cried Joe Higgins, under his rough exterior, Alec went into the dining room, where the family were at breakfast, and, seeing a vacant place beside a tall, rather good looking girl, he asked if he might take it. She looked up at him with laughing eyes, for she had evidently overheard her father's remarks, which had been quite getting on her nerves, and she said:

"Are his his breakfast and he's a physical man satisfied, hope mounted higher and higher, something of his old confidence having returned to him, and unconsciously he showed in his bearing the education and breeding of a gentleman."

When he returned to the store, the proprietor was possibly a little less warm, and showed small enthusiasm at the places where he might find work. Mr. Higgins bluntly told him he might go to Dan Fitcher or Frank Davis or Joe Fyles, though he, the proprietor, did not know that they wanted anybody—in fact, was under the impression they had all the help they needed. But the young man might go and see.

Alec handed out 50 cents of what remained of his dollar, and asked if that would settle their accounts, and Joe Higgins said, "I suppose it would have to. What had he supposed the change of manner Alec could not imagine, but he saw the man watching him furtively from under his bushy brows. He went away very much less hopeful and happy than he had been an hour before. Afterward he found out that a suspicious had entered the mind of Joe Higgins (because of his somewhat independent manner) that he was a city fellow masquerading as a tramp for the amusement of it.

CHAPTER VII.

JONATHAN FINCHLEY TELLS HOW ALEC TRIED TO MOW.

Before night of that first day Alec's arrival became a matter of general interest to the town. The suspicion that Mr. Higgins had conceived of him in the morning seemed to follow him.

"Who's that young fellow with the thin face and the white hands you've got here?" asked Mr. Stillings, the village sexton, a short, heavy, smooth faced man, a person of the highest consequence in the village, and much respected, since he was considered wealthy.

"He come around and wanted to get a job haying for me, but I told him I didn't have no haying myself. I put it all out. Then he wanted to know who I put it out to, and I told him Frank Davis generally did it, and he said as he was going to see if Frank Davis wouldn't give him a job. He struck me as a pretty pert looking young fellow to be a coming up here to work in haying. Any relation o' yours, Joe?"

"He's about the same relation as your bull calf," answered Mr. Higgins gravely, and his reply was followed by a guffaw of laughter all around the store.

"I judge they're both equally high stepping," commented a humorist, "one old miser who lived in a nutshell of a house which was as black inside as a brick oven, and was bare, though they said he was worth \$80,000, and the best men of the village borrowed money from him on their land till people said jokingly that before he died Bent would own the town."

Bent's remark also caused a guffaw of laughter.

"He come around to see me this morning, too," said Jonathan Finchley, one of the biggest farmers of the region, as he sat comfortably on the corner of the opposite side of the store from Joe Higgins. He chuckled to himself a minute or two before he went on, so that

all eyes were fixed on him inquiringly. "I was moving that ten acre lot on the side-lot up above my house," he said at last, "and I didn't have only Andy and Jim and myself. Felix and Sibley were down finishing up a little house in the garden that had to be done before we got fairly into haying. Well, along come this city crack and says he wanted a job. I asked him if he could mow, and he says, 'Yes, I guess so.' I kind o' thought he didn't know anything about it, but I said: 'All right. You don't look right strong, and I reckon you'll blister your hands the first day. But I'll give you a dollar for the rest of today.' So I took him down to the barn and ground Sib's scythe for him and flung it for him, as he didn't seem to take hold very smart. When I gave it to him, he stood there a-holding it on the ground till I took up mine. Then he took his under his arm just as I did mine, and kind of easy and graceful, and I thought maybe he could mow, after all."

"Well, I tell you it was fun to see him when we got up there. He sort of waited till he saw us begin, and as he started in late he was quite a piece behind. But I kept looking round over my shoulder to see him. First he tried the big swing, and the blade point went right into the ground and the heel flapped clean over and yanked the whole blade business out of his hands. He looked up at me sort of frightened, but I didn't let on as I had seen.

"Well, he didn't do that again. He sort o' gingerly tried to put the scythe round the grass and yank it off."

"I didn't say nothing, but I let him work away there till I got round. He'd kind of haggled up the grass for a few feet. I reckon he'd pulled it off with his hands. Looked as if he had. When I got round there, I perfectly asked him to step aside, and he did very politely, and then I moved over what he'd tramped down, and it was no easy job neither. Then I says: 'I guess you're better go home, sonny. I guess you're rather tired out. If you get rested up, you can come around tomorrow.'"

"And, he was mad, and wanted to give the fellow fits. But I told him that the young fellow looked awful white, and I was sort o' sorry for him, and I didn't say nothing more, and he asked where he should put the scythe, and I told him to hang it in the barn, and he went down to the barn and hung it up, and walked off, and didn't say a blame word."

"I reckon he was some city fello' just trying what he could do. Thought he knew it all and was going to show us. But I was sort of sorry for him, he looked so lame white."

A long silence followed this pathetic narrative, though bursts of laughter had been scattered through it. Everybody was wondering where the young city fellow had gone when he walked away, and there seemed to be an uncomfortable fear that he might turn up again, along with a curiosity to see what he would say or do if he did. Before night everybody in the village would know of his experiences at Jonathan Finchley's, and if he returned he would meet a brazen wall of well fortified curiosity.

"Lisbeth was the only one in the store who hadn't laughed at the jokes, and she acted very much as if she hadn't heard anything that had been said, she worked away so steadily. But her manager made Mr. Higgins a trifle uncomfortable, and he tried to rally her about the young man. She remained glum, however, which made him still more uncomfortable, and he had a private wish that they shouldn't see Alec again.

In the meantime the boy himself had fallen into a state of intense despair. When he started out in the morning, he was full of hope and confidence. He felt sure that if he didn't know just how to do anything in particular he could soon learn. He imagined farm work didn't require a great amount of skill. That he should be tired he knew, but he was prepared for that. Nothing could be harder, he fancied, than hoeing potatoes and he had survived that. When Mr. Finchley asked him if he could mow he at once applied his policy of asserting his knowledge, hoping that by quick observation he could make it good. But moving didn't seem at all like hoeing potatoes. He couldn't get the knack of it at all. He knew he was failing, but he kept at it in sheer desperation until Mr. Finchley had come and taken his work out of his hands. That gentleman hadn't done it with anything like the good humor and good nature he had described in his story. His face had had a hard, severe expression and his eyes had shone with brilliant anger. He had said much what he had ascribed to himself, but the feeling of Alec was what Adam's must have been when he was driven from the garden of Eden, though possibly Adam felt more defiance and independent resolution.

CHAPTER VIII.

ALEC IS REPRIMENDED BY LISBETH.

That night the store was lighted up, and the double door stood invitingly open. Rough farmers and the village loafers were sitting about on the steps outside, or within the door on the long, grimy settee, and the various barrels, kegs and boxes. Somebody was telling a story, and the company seemed to be genial, though not more than one or two person spoke at a time, and two or three did most of the talking, while the rest were content to let audience or whispered awkward commentaries to each other.

Alec hesitated and stood a moment looking at them, wondering if they were talking about him. He had not meant to go near the store again. He dare not spend his money for a lodging at the tavern after he had failed. Why should he? But he might go and buy some crackers and a piece of cheese, for he suddenly realized that he was hungry.

Then one of the loafers saw him and cried out:

"I'll be blowed, if there ain't that city con out there in the dark. Come on, young fello', and let's have a look at you!"

The rest of the company were silent as death, and sat gazing into the dark.

"Come on. Don't be bashful," cried the first speaker. "We won't hurt you. Come up here to give us mowin lessons, I s'pose."

A chuckle of laughter went round the crowd, and Alec was for running away at the top of his speed, only he dare not invite pursuit in that way. Instead he walked straight into the store, paying not the slightest notice to the men who sat about, and asked for a dime's worth of crackers and cheese.

"What's that, sonny?" asked Joe Higgins from the counter, where he lay at full length on his back. "Crackers and cheese? I ain't got no cheese left. Will crackers do you?"

"Mr. Higgins made no motion to get up, though Alec said he would have the crackers. After a pause Mr. Higgins volunteered the information that his rheumatism was so bad that night he thought he couldn't get the crackers himself, but he would call Lisbeth. Whereupon he bellowed:

"Lisbeth!"

Lisbeth was standing behind the back door evidently, and immediately appeared.

"This young city swell wants some dry crackers to keep him alive. My rheumatism is so bad tonight I couldn't think of climbing 'way down off here just for a pound of crackers."

The loafers guffawed at this, and Alec wanted to get away as soon as he possibly could. He felt himself in a very net of enemies. Everybody and everything seemed to have changed since morning. The morning seemed ages ago, so long he could hardly remember it. He felt as if he were in an entirely new and disagreeable world.

Lisbeth walked directly toward him, and in her bearing he felt a little bit of sympathy amid all the hardness. But it embarrassed him, and he only felt the more like running away.

"Will you have these round ones," she asked, taking a cover off a large barrel, "or would you like these soft soda crackers?" indicating a box, toward which she immediately walked, followed by Alec, who was vaguely comforted by the soft tone of her voice.

"Making a smash on Lisbeth!" whispered one of the nearest looking of the loafers. Alec did not look around at all, but the girl gave the offender a quick, threatening look, which she distributed around to the rest of the company as well, and no laughter followed the sally. There was a dead silence while Lisbeth went on in a light, easy tone, "I like these soda crackers ever so much the best, and they cost only a cent a pound more."

"Give me a pound of those," said Alec gloomily, and the girl proceeded to weigh them out.

"I heard you ask for some cheese," she went on as she busied herself with the crackers. "We haven't any cheese, but we have some gooseberry jam mother made herself, and I could give you 5 cents' worth in one of these little wooden dishes. Would you like 5 cents' worth?"

"If you please, I would," responded Alec, touched by the girl's thoughtfulness and kindly interest.

The jam was put up and paid for with the crackers.

"There is nothing else?" asked the girl, with shopkeeper's courtesy and a smile.

To be continued.

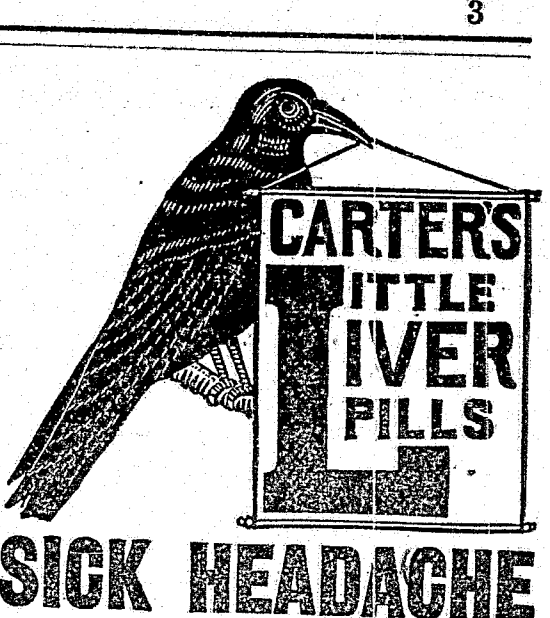
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(Commenced business August, 1810.)

GEORGE L. CHASE, President.
P. C. ROYCE, Secretary.

Capital Paid Up in Cash, \$1,250,000.00.

ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1896.	
Real estate owned by the Company, unincumbered.....	\$ 458,575 00
Loans on bonds and mortgage (first liens) (first liens).....	1,375,570 00
Stocks and bonds owned by the Company, market value.....	6,049,267 00
Loans secured by collaterals.....	10,800 00
Cash in the company's principal office and in banks and cash items.....	991,914 44
Rents and accrued interest.....	26,027 46
Profits in the course of collection.....	1,091,613 65
Aggregate of all the admitted assets of the Company at their actual value.....	
LIABILITIES, Dec. 31, 1896.	
Net amount of unpaid losses and claims.....	\$ 594,646 66
Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks.....	4,984,404 84
All other demands against the Company, viz.: commissions, etc.....	71,250 00
Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus.....	
plus.....	\$5,499,305 40
Capital actually paid in cash.....	1,250,000 00
Surplus beyond capital.....	829,169 37
Aggregate amount of liabilities, including net surplus.....	
	\$10,048,675 55

FREELAND HOWE, Agent,
Norway, Maine.

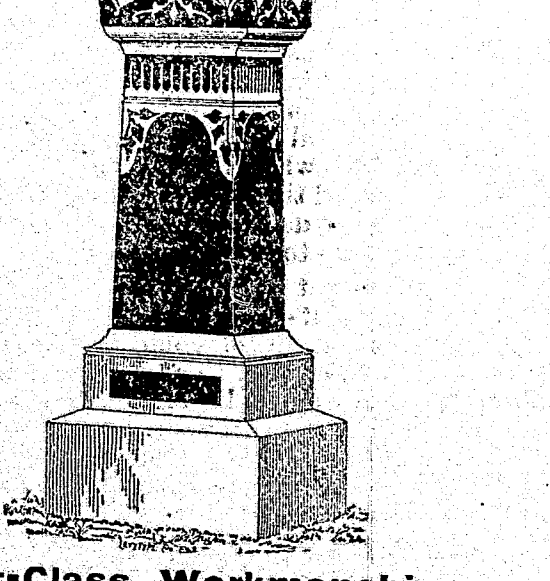
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of Hartford, Conn.
Incorporated 1867. Commenced business 1872.
Chas. B. Whitney, Pres., James U. Taintor, Sec.
Capital paid up in cash, \$500,000.

ASSETS, December 31, 1896.	
Real estate owned by Company, unincumbered.....	\$ 48,323 29
Loans on bond and mortgage (first liens) (first liens).....	228,110 66
Stocks and bonds owned by company market value.....	1,606,939 00
Loans secured by collaterals.....	1,750 00
Cash in company's principal office and bank.....	139,081 01
Interest due and accrued.....	14,389 42
Profits in the course of collection.....	50,074 44
Aggregate of all admitted assets of company at their actual value.....	
LIABILITIES, December 31, 1896.	
Net amt. unpaid losses and claims.....	\$ 594,646 66
Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks.....	984,025 18
All other demands against company, viz.: commissions, etc.....	63,259 33
Total amount liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus.....	\$1,165,644 88
Capital actually paid up in cash.....	500,000 00
Surplus beyond capital.....	829,169 37
Aggregate amount of liabilities, including net surplus.....	
	\$2,373,730 25

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Coming Events.

Feb. 6—Maine Amateur Press Association, Hesperon.
Feb. 6—At G. A. R. Hall, Antiquarian Dinner.
Feb. 8—10—Lewiston District Antiquarian Association, at Methodist church.
Feb. 9—Supper Court, South Paris.
Feb. 9—Concert by local talent, Norway Opera House.
Feb. 9—A. O. U. E. Co., No. 12, U. R. K. of P., Drill and Ball, Robinson Hall, Oxford.
Feb. 10—Second Powers Concert, South Paris.
Feb. 11—Sunday School Association, Baptist Church, Norway.
Feb. 11—Lewiston Town Meeting, Norway, 2 p.m.
Feb. 12—A. O. U. E. Co., No. 12, Drill and Ball, Opera House, Norway.
Feb. 22—Oxford County Medical Association, Mechanic Falls.

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Salesmen Wanted.
Legislative Notice.
Optician—V. W. Hills.
Special Sales—Blue Store.
Notice of Pendency of Suit.
Sap Buckets—J. O. Crooker.
Valentines—Noyes Drug Store.
Glasses Fitted—Dr. R. Richards.
Ladies' Shoes—Smiley Shoe Store.
Odd Coats and Vests—H. B. Foster.
Breakfast Cereals—Chas. F. Ridlon.
Fountain Pens—Shurtliff's Pharmacy.
Muslin Underwear—S. B. & Z. S. Prince.
Statement—Phenix Insurance Company.
Statement—Holmes Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
Statement—Traders & Mechanics Ins. Co.
Poultry Supplies—N. Dayton Bolster & Co.
Wanted, Man and Wife—Geo. O. Robinson.
Statement—British-American Assurance Co.
Statement—Metropolitan Plate Glass Ins. Co.
Furniture Bargains—C. B. Cummings & Sons.

OXFORD CO. IN HOUSE AND SENATE.

Mr. Cushman of Andover presented a remonstrance against the bill to license guides.
The bill relating to the Portland and Rumford Falls Railroad receiver, for the Rumford Falls and Buckfield Railroad was referred to a sub-committee.
Two well-signed remonstrances were presented against the bill now pending in the Legislature enlarging the corporate powers of the Oxford Village Association.

STATE FINANCES.

The total receipts of the treasury for the year 1896 were \$1,573,382.14, and the amount of disbursements \$1,603,109.20, which shows an excess of expenditures over receipts of \$29,727.06.
The receipts for 1895 were \$1,533,700.15 and the disbursements \$1,701,655.30, the expenditures exceeding the receipts for that year \$167,955.15.
On the first day of February, 1895, the bonded indebtedness of the State was \$2,493,000.00, and at the present time it is \$2,203,000.00, which shows a reduction in the past two years of \$100,000.00. Of this sum, fifty thousand dollars was paid in the year 1895, and a like amount in 1896.
There was also paid during the past two years, as interest on the bonded debt, the sum of \$147,980.00.
The aggregate sum, therefore, paid during the years 1895-6, as interest and toward the liquidation of the bonded indebtedness, is \$249,380.00.

John L. Osgood of Fryeburg, has been drawn as traverse juror.

Ex-County Attorney E. F. Smith has brought suit against the Advertiser for libel in the sum of \$2500, on account of the publication of a communication which he claims reflects upon his official conduct.

KEZAR FALLS.

George Davis, esq., closed a very profitable term of school, on the South side, last Friday.

Rev. M. E. King, a former pastor of the M. E. church at this place, is visiting friends here.

The readers of Norway in the Forties, in this locality, learned of Dr. Bradbury's death with sincere regret.

Albert Clark of Cornish, a successful instructor in vocal culture, has a class of thirty. They meet in the vestry of the M. E. church.

Florence L. Gerrish, a teacher in the high school at North Parsonsfield, is the favorite in the Boston Globe voting contest, in this locality. Bessie Demeritt of New Hampshire and Eugene Richardson of this place are the students contesting for the privilege of accompanying her.

The two old-fashioned snow storms of the 21st and 28th of the month were exceedingly welcome and furnished abundance of material for sleighing and logging purposes, while the increased cold weather proved the truth of the old adage "When the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen."

Hard cider got in its work, last week, causing one of its devotees to wander up and down in a crazed condition and a state of semi-nudity. Later on in the evening a respectable citizen hearing cries of distress hastened out with a lighted lantern and found the man lying helpless in the snow, where he would soon have perished.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

John Flagg is saving ice.
Gertie Bonney is at home.
Mrs. Kimball is quite sick.
Sam Smith's baby is quite sick.
Romano Lowe is harvesting ice.
Ethel Bradley is sick with the mumps.
Agnes Winslow was at N. H. Buck's, Saturday.

HARRISON.

M. Jordan & Son are selling clothing at a low figure to make room for their immense spring stock.

Mrs. M. Mills is in Portland, where she has a situation as assistant to Mrs. Cox, a well known boot and shoe dealer.

Our aged veteran, Stephen Tibbets, aged 99 years, July 29th, seems gradually failing from the fall received on Thanksgiving day.

We are informed at a late date that the revival of business under the head of sawwork industry is soon to start in our village at the old stand.

We are more than pleased to hear from the little folks and hope in the future to hear more. Let us hear from Bessie Andrews of Bethel, a little, bright, intelligent miss and beloved by the writer.

Says a lady:—"As one of your correspondents and a friend of mine as well placed the ADVERTISER in my hand saying 'If you were born in Oxford County you must read the ADVERTISER.' As I looked it over, I found in its columns an account of my brother breaking one of his limbs; and of course I was anxious to see the coming week's paper. In this way I have become a subscriber, and am more than pleased with the result and feel at this time that I could not well be without the weekly locals from so many towns, and it seems like a letter from home."

Our village at this time is just afever with railroad talk and enthusiasm. The narrow-gauge is not the road wanted and we believe that the unnecessary talk respecting this road is set forth with a special kind of discouraging the Grand Trunk's electric activity. But the fever runs too high at this time to be quenched and will undoubtedly receive a push that will ensure the building of the road early next season. M. Jordan and son, H. H. Caswell, A. Morse, Kicker Brothers, C. S. Whitney, together with many other solid business men come to the front. Edward Bray believes in our road being a financial success to our village and to several other places as well. Nearly all the business men of the place are in favor of this road to connect with Norway, and finally all the level headed business men declare their interest to lie in this direction.

OTISFIELD.

Carrie Weston and Violet Mayberry are attending school at Bridgton.

James Thomas has a large force cutting and hauling spool timber to the new steam mill at Naples.

The farmers in this vicinity are very busy since the snow, getting ice. The ice is reported 20 inches thick.

The steam mill at the head of Pleasant pond is expected to be in operation today. The timber is being hauled right from the stump to the mill. F. D. Mains is doing the surveying which added to all of his other branches of business must keep him very busy.

WEST LOVELL.

G. W. Andrews started on his route, Monday, the 25th.

Lillian Lord starts for Gorham, this week. She will be accompanied by Emma McAllister of No. 4.

Alexander Laroque lately lost his colt. It dropped dead in the harness and upon investigation was found to be badly injured with bots.

The last snow which fell on the 28th makes good sailing for the teamsters. The road rollers were out with a force of men. We think if the town would vote for a couple more at the next town meeting and then a team to haul them, we might all have good roads even on the week roads where there isn't much travel, even if there has been a truck made.

Advised Letter, Norway
Mrs. Abby Foster, W. E. Brundette,
C. H. Day, Sylvester Hogan,
Isaac H. Jordan, Dick James,
C. F. Scammon, W. A. McCord.

Used to It.

"Don't you think \$40 a week alimony is a little too much to demand," asked the referee in the divorce case, "when he is making only \$50?"

"No, I don't," said the lady. "That's what I used to make him gimme while I was livin' with him."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Indiscriminate.

"Some of these professional reformers sadly lack common sense, it seems to me."

"Yes, indeed; they make me think of rain."

"Too diffusive, eh?"

"No; but because they fall alike upon the just and the unjust."—Truth.

The Gloom.

"What's the gloom, Uncle Tom?"

"Well, before a man is married it is the time to take a walk, but after he is married it is the time he falls over looking horses and building blocks on the sitting room floor."—Chicago Record.

A Modern Instance.

"I saw a man arrested this afternoon," said the socialist boarder, "whose only offense was being poor."

"Ah," said Asbury Peppers, "another instance of pinching poverty."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Nightmare.

"My dear," expostulated his wife, "why will you eat such a hearty breakfast on Sunday morning? You know you are almost sure to have a nightmare in church."—Detroit Tribune.

Its Effect.

"I was always considered a bright young man," said Sappy, "until I took laughing gas. Now—and it is little wonder—I have grown chuckle-headed."—New York Journal.

A Blush of Shame.

"Do you consider Smitherton a dishonest man?"

"Well, I should think it would make him blush to look at an upright piano!"—Chicago Record.

Her Failing.

Adolphus—I've half a mind—
Kate—There, Dolly, don't exaggerate.—Boston Transcript.

Ris in Urbe.

Leola—What does ris in urbe mean?
"Having malaria in a flat."—Truth.

On the Sick List.

Notice in a Swiss pass, "No echo to day."—Fliegende Blätter.

WEST BETHEL.

Dan Mathewson was seen working for A. S. Bean, last week.

L. Ordway and Milton Holt each have a fine woodpile on hand.

W. A. Farwell and wife went to Bethel to visit their aunt, last Sunday.

Mrs. D. A. Farwell has been having a very lame side for several days.

G. B. Lowell was quite sick for a few days last week, but is now better.

W. A. Farwell commenced, this week, to sell milk every morning in the village.

The chimney of Milton Holt's store burnt out, one day last week. It made a big smoke.

On account of bad traveling, the entertainment and orange supper as per notice given in last week's items for Saturday evening, Jan. 30th, has been postponed for one week. Don't forget the date Saturday evening, Feb. 6th.

Saturday afternoon, a freight train was doing some shunting and by some accident two cars and tender to the engine were thrown from the track. The wrecking train was dispatched for the engine and was soon on hand. The road was cleared in a few hours without serious result.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.

Mr. and Mrs. Davius Hill from Mechanic Falls, recently visited at Daniel Holt's.

Dell Walker is hauling birch bolts from the Page place in East Waterford to Ira Putnam's mill.

Mr. Walker, Mrs. Daniel Walker from Stoneham and Mrs. Gilson of Norton, Mass., have gone to Leeds to visit at T. Arno's.

Mr. Holt, who teaches school in Everett, Mass., was at home to spend her vacation at Christmas, but has returned and is teaching again.

Mrs. Daniel Walker of Stoneham and Mrs. Gilson from Norton, Mass., have been visiting at Dr. Walker's. They called on Mrs. A. A. Rolfe.

GRAFTON.

Blanche Pratt, who has been attending school in New Bedford, is now at home attending the town school.

Mr. Tyler has commenced building another house on the same site of the one that was destroyed by fire, the 16th ult. J. H. Farrar, A. L. Farrar and J. W. Chapman are doing the carpenter work. Mr. Tyler has rent in E. I. Brown's house while he is building.

It is generally supposed that there is not any lumbering in Grafton, the present winter, excepting Messrs. Bennett & Staples, who employ about 25 men in the southern part of the town, but the Berlin Mills Co. have several camps in the western part and give employment to 125 men.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

W. H. Wiswell intends to have fortnightly dancing assemblies at his hall, commencing Jan. 26.

The Stow and North Fryeburg Circles will unite and give an oyster supper and dance at Wiswell Hall Wednesday night, Feb. 10.

The district school closes, this week. Hattie G. Adams has taught for the past year. There are only eight pupils this winter and will be less for the spring term.

Our veteran stage driver, Dean Wiley, managed to break the roads and go his regular trips, one morning, notwithstanding the heavy snow and drifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Walker of Rumford Falls, visited in the neighborhood last week. Mrs. Walker is now spending a few days at North Conway with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Brock.

Last Wednesday night the store and blacksmith shop at H. Seavey of Harbor Me. was entirely consumed by fire. Mr. Seavey and a friend of his were asleep upstairs, and but for the timely arrival of Charles Abbott and the Crocker Bros. they would undoubtedly perished in the flames.

The fire had gained such a headway when they were aroused that their only escape was through the window on to the roof. The building fell in five minutes after they were out. Insured for \$1,300; cause unknown.

PARIS HILL.

May Perkins is delegate from Hebron Academy to Y. W. C. A. at Bates College, Lewiston, this week.

The friends of Miss P. N. Andrews are glad to hear that she is recovering from her severe attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ricker of Turner are visiting at Dr. M. H. Rowland's. Mr. Ricker is looking after apples here.

Lila Doe, who is at a hospital in Boston under treatment for appendicitis, is reported as in a fair way to recover if nothing new takes place.

Alice Marble of Washington, D. C., is visiting her grandparents, Hon. and Mrs. Jarvis C. Marble, here. Alice is the daughter of the late Elmer H. Marble.

Several of Paris apple growers are disposing of last year's crop. O. A. Thayer ships about 100 barrels to England. Geo. Clark and H. P. Hammond have sold theirs to C. C. Colby; J. L. Chase to Cummings of Portland. Most of the remainder about 1000 barrels are sold to Ricker of Turner.

Weddings of all kinds at Academy Hall, Friday evening of this week, under the management of the Baptist Ladies' Circle. Marriage by capture, Indian marriage, Gretna Green or the elopement, Negro wedding at the Quarters, Japanese wedding, Colonial wedding, with songs, a violin solo, pantomime and tableaux interspersed.

Prof. B. F. Baxter was not able to get through the drifts, Friday, and the circle was postponed till Tuesday of this week, when a fair audience enjoyed the entertainment. The mumsupper created lots of fun. The grown people forgot the rule often than the children did. Ralph Cole and Elliot Newell, the youngest children, succeeded in keeping still and yet they say they had enough to eat.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Edmund Heywood has been to Bethel. L. E. York is boarding at F. A. Flint's. Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Ellingwood were in town, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Haley have been visiting at J. W. Clark's.

Mercury at 22 degrees below zero, last Monday morning; very high winds, Monday afternoon and Tuesday; another slight snow storm and severe wind again on Thursday, making one realize that Christmas days cannot be relied on for forecast of the weather for the year, as we seem to be getting plenty of winter weather at present.

WEST SUMNER.

I. F. Swift has sold his oxen to Mr. Whitney for his own use.

About one foot of snow at our last storm, with a high wind.

Geo. E. Pulsifer is at Rumford Falls this week on business.

Harold Chandler of the firm of Chandler Bros., is still poorly.

Geo. Bisbee, Mrs. Lottie Merrill, and son, Ralph, are on the sick list.

J. J. Abbott went to Rumford Falls, last Sunday, returning, Monday.

G. W. Heath and wife went to Buckfield, Jan. 23d, returning, the 24th.

Harry Pulsifer has a cream-colored colt which he is breaking—Billy Nelson.

Rev. H. A. Abbott and wife are visiting their parents and other relatives here.

O. G. Chandler has hired out to work for his brothers, Chandler Bros., for a month.

Mrs. Nancy Cummings has gone to stop with her sister, Mrs. Ruby Harden, for the present.

L. P. Merrill, H. T. Heath and Wilson Ryerson have been to Hebron for some days packing apples.

James M. Buck has been very poorly for some time. He is now, at Auburn under a doctor's care.

C. N. Ford and Wm. T. Bonney are drawing hardwood lumber to Buckfield for Young & Packard.

Frederick Farrar has built over a chimney and is otherwise repairing the interior of his house.

Enoch Bartlett has the misfortune to put his thumb out of joint and has had rather a hard time with it.

O. G., Geo. A., and E. W. Chandler went to Buckfield, last Saturday night, to an Odd Fellows' meeting.

T. H. Lunt, wife and sister, A. D. Heath, from Buckfield, were at their father's, G. W. Heath's, Jan. 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Gardiner have been to Hartford, stopping two nights, visiting their sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Irish.

Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Doble from South Paris are stopping with their son, E. G. Doble, a while. Mr. Doble is sick with distemper.

J. J. Abbott, Geo. Packard, L. P. Merrill, Chandler Brothers, C. L. Bates and G. W. Heath have put in ice. We noticed it was thick and looked nice.

School closed, last Saturday. We hear no complaint, so presume it was a profitable term. It was somewhat broken, the last week, on account of the bad weather.

Mrs. C. A. Hemingway and her aunt, Mrs. M. J. Heath, went to Buckfield, last Tuesday, to do some shopping and call on a dentist. They would have been pleased to call on friends had time permitted.

RUMFORD FALLS.

D. A. Merrill of Ha-over was in town, last Monday.

The teachers' convention is indefinitely postponed.

A neat and attractive store is that of F. F. Bartlett, the hustler.

Our merchants report the past year as having been a profitable one to them.

The water in the river is very low. Hardly any water flowing over the dam.

John A. Wheeler has commenced another house. This one is on Franklin street.

Hon. Waldo Pettigill returned from Augusta, last Saturday, where he has been on business.

Our police court of Monday contained one drunk. The usual remedy followed. A. E. Morrison, judge.

Miss Rice, the elocutionist, of Boston gave an interesting reading, at the Universalist church, last Saturday evening.

Rev. Mr. Rich of Buckfield preached at the Methodist church, last Sabbath, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Hannaford.

Extension repairs are being made on the paper mill. The largest paper machine in the world is soon to be put in. It will make a sheet thirteen feet, nine inches wide.

Wood is scarce, even here, bringing four dollars per cord. Eggs are twenty-four cents per dozen, butter twenty-five cents per pound, and rents way up among the stars.

C. A. Wheeler seems to be the right man for the place, he having charge of our roads, this winter. In six hours after the recent blizzard, he had put our roads into quite a good condition. Charles knows how.

NORTHWEST ALBANY.

Edward B. Mason is hauling birch. George Rolfe has three teams hauling.

Ida Cushing is visiting at W. H. Mason's.

R. K. Morrill has six teams hauling from Grove Mount.

George Kenerson is doing quite a business at blacksmithing.

Ida Cushing and George Mason made a pleasant call, last evening, at C. W. Rolfe's. The time was passed with music and singing.

The New England Agricultural Fair will be held, next fall, at Rigby Park.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the man and woman tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healthy, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

It is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ANY ONE LOOKING FOR

Clothing

HATS, CAPS, or GENTS' FURNISHINGS

Will always find a large, fresh stock to select from at the

Norway Clothing House

132 Main St., opposite Opera House,

J. W. SWAN & CO., Props.

FUR COATS, ULSTERS, OVERCOATS.

If you want anything in this line come and see my stock at

BARCAIN PRICES

Before they are gone

J. F. PLUMMER,

Market Square, South Paris.

When Trains Leave Norway.

Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.
6:20, 9:25 a. m.; 4:00 p. m.
Leave Norway for Gorham and West.
9:25 a. m.; 3:25, 7:50 p. m.
Including Sunday.

(Written for the Advertiser.)
"When Summer Comes Again."

The winter storm will pass away,
And sunshine will be ours;
When change to grass and lovely flowers;
The robin redbreast sings so gay,
When beautiful springtime comes,
I'm longing for the days of May,
When summer comes again.
The tree toad will be singing, love,
Perched on a tree trunk high;
While "Old Sol" casts his brightest rays
From a cloudless sky.
The bobolink will trill his note,
Among the yellow corn;
And we'll be happy too, my love,
When summer comes again.
The blackbirds will be coming, love,
Among the green leafed trees;
And beautiful will be the song
Of the bay-breasted warbler;
The whippoorwill will whistle, love,
Beneath the window pane,
All Nature will be gay, my love,
When summer comes again.
The woodcock path strewn with leaves,
And trilling in a shady nook;
While on the wings of blissful love,
Our hearts to heaven soar;
And trilling in a shady nook,
Free from all care and pain,
Two will be singing, love,
When summer comes again.
South Paris.

Early Settlers of Raymond.

BY MARK TAPLEY, N. Y.
Some time during the twenties there came to this town a curious specimen of womanhood, named Molly Cash. She rode into town in a two-wheeled cart drawn by a diminutive bovine of the masculine gender, which was guided by a stout line attached to one horn, like a reindeer. His great like head, long reaching horns, hump, spring and fall taking a trip to Portland to buy supplies for the coming season.

Wall Papers AND Curtains

10 Rolls Paper and 20 yds. Border for 50 cents.
2 Curtains with spring fixtures, complete, for 25 cents.

The best and largest stock of Wall Papers in Oxford County, from seven different factories. No fancy prices for higher grade goods.

Hobbs' Variety Store

Norway, Jan. 1, 1897.

The Doctor Says:
"You are bilious. Calomel might do you good, but I don't like to use it. When I was a child, I was used to give me 'L. F. Atwood's Bitters,' and it worked better than anything else I know of. Get a bottle and let's try that. I think they have it down at the drug store for 30¢ a bottle. Take only the 'L. F.' Others will not help you."

HORACE COLE, — — —

The old reliable dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Music and Musical Merchandise. Spectacles and Eye-glasses a Specialty.

1 NOYES BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

SPECIAL SALE OF CUSTOM SHOES.

Look!
Men's Patent Leather lace shoes, \$2.50, reg. price, \$4.50.
Men's Calf shoes, \$2.50, reg. price, \$3.50 to 4.00.
Odd pairs and samples at a little more than half-price.
Ladies' nice style button and lace shoes. Custom made, \$2.00, reg. price, \$3.00 to 4.00.

Everything in the stock very cheap to close. At

E. E. MILLETT & CO.,

MAIN STREET, Norway, Maine.

If Mothers Only Knew—
How many disorders of children were really caused by worms and how quickly and surely they can be cured. Infant mortality would be reduced to a minimum. **TRUE'S PIN WORM** is the great vegetable specific, has been curing children for the past, quickest and most effective medicine ever prepared for all stomach disorders of children or adults. See at all druggists or by mail. A valuable book about free to mothers. **Treatment of Worms a Specialty.** Particulars free. **DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, N.W.**

FRANK A. RENDALL,

SUCCESSOR TO
A. J. Verrill & Co.,
Marble and Granite Monumental Works,
Auburn, Maine.

No agents, no canvassing expenses. A very large stock of finished work of all kinds with prices lower than ever, and return railroad fares allowed on all work bought of me at the store, exceeding \$25.00 ought to be an object for every intending buyer to call on me before placing an order of any kind. Terra cotta vases and bouquet holders always in stock.

Cut Prices for the Next Six Weeks.

This journey occupied several days, the dame sitting in the cart plying her knitting work, while her faithful beast plodded along at his snail pace, occasionally stopping for a bite of fresh grass by the roadside.

But little was known of her early history and nothing whatever could be learned from her. People soon learned to let her entirely alone. Of course she was at once denominated a witch and avoided by all the young people and many of the old.

She took no umbrage at the many accusations brought against her, answering them all with a wry face and occasional "Pshaw!" If a mischievous hireling stole his employer's favorite horse to ride to a distant frolic, and the animal appeared jaded and lame the next day, poor Molly was sure to have the whole blame cast upon her shoulders, as some of the more credulous, who were inclined to the marvelous, were sure to find unmistakable evidence of the beast being ridden through the night.

If the cows gave bloody milk or were troubled with garget, it was at once whispered that the owners had incurred the displeasure of the dame, either by some cutting remark, or perhaps the killing of one of her pet toads which inhabited her garden. So in a short time she became the great bugaboo of the weak minded and credulous, a terror to the children, and both herself and the white bull the butt of every vulgar jest. All this seemed to please her, for this irritated the old maid, as she well knew it served to keep inquisitive people at proper distance.

One spring a near neighbor had a fine pair of oxen which suddenly refused their ration. Though the best of feed was placed before them, they continued to fast until their owner conceived the idea that Molly had put a spell upon them, to avenge some offence committed by the owner's sons.

Though dreading the consequence, the owner plucked up sufficient courage to pay her a visit. At once giving way to his temper he upbraided her in a most unpolite manner for injuring his property without a cause, heartily wishing that all such might be sent to Salem and receive the benefit of the just recompense of Cotton Mather or his successors. All this was received with composure, she not deigning a word in reply until her assistant had expended his wrath. "Now you old fool," said she, "you have blown your blast and I hope you feel better. You are not a bad man by any means, only a little unfortunate in your make-up, for I know no greater misfortune than a lack of brain. I have a word of advice to offer. Go home, take all the feed away from your cattle, let them stand twelve hours, then give them a feed of lowland hay, keep them on this for one week and all will be well. Your cattle are suffering from indigestion and too much good feed." Though strongly suspecting some trick he concluded to heed her advice for once, and strange to tell the cheap refuse hay was greedily devoured, woods, brakes and all until the creatures fairly gorged themselves. From this day forward this man and his family were firm friends of Aunt Molly.

Sam Symonds and Jim Staples, two noted wags, were ever on the alert to stir up these simple and credulous people, relating most marvelous stories and antics of the old dame and the bull, all of which were received as truth. Among others that just before a violent thunder storm or hurricane, they had beheld the old witch astride her bow-legged servant sailing among the tempestuous clouds and performing gymnastics only equalled by a performing ape.

Two young women, who had become indignant with their father because of his interfering in his parental authority in some of their love affairs, took their bed, where they lay for several days professing to have been bewitched by Molly. Occasionally most pitiful and unearthly groans were heard in the vicinity of their room, followed by rattle enough to waken the seven sleepers. This the girls was said to be the witch who came to torment them, but the father suggested an unclean spirit which could be banished only by the interposition of a minister of the gospel. Accordingly he sought the aid of Elder Leach, an old time Free Baptist preacher of marked ability and possessing a good share of practical common sense.

Railroad Commissioners' Report.

What the State Officials Say of Railways This Vicinity.

The annual report of Joseph B. Peas, Benj. F. Chadbourne and Francis D. Duff, the State Railroad Commissioners, is at hand. It is a well made book of 623 pages, and contains succinct accounts of the Board during 1896, and abstracts of railroad returns for the year ending June 30, 1896. From it we gather a number of interesting things about railroads in this section of Maine.

During that year 91.82 miles of steam railway were opened for traffic. 30.88 miles, more than one-third, is in Oxford County, on the Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes R. R.

The Portland and Saco River R. R., 16 miles long, is described as in good condition. The gross earnings of the road for the year were \$29,514.02 and net earnings \$8,405.90. In the year 15,377 passengers and 13,895 tons of freight carried.

The Portland and Rumford Falls Railway, 52.36 miles long, had gross receipts amounting to \$211,906.38, and net receipts of \$56,837.57. The number of passengers was 99,136 and tons of freight 168,438. The road and equipment are reported in excellent condition. Extensive repairs have been made in road-bed and bridges. A branch line from Otis Falls in Jay is nearly completed.

The Rumford Falls and Rangeley Lakes R. R. has been opened for traffic from Rumford Falls to Bemis, 26.88 miles, and also operates 4 miles of branches. It is well built and equipped with passenger cars and 546,143 tons of freight. These earned for the road \$621,565.00.

Fryeburg Horse Railroad is described as in good condition for its business. The line is from Fryeburg to the village to the Chautauque grounds at Martha's Grove. It is operated during the summer. 9,634 passengers were carried. Receipts were \$17,644 and expenditures \$695.62.

Norway and Paris Street Railway carried 177,103 passengers, and had gross receipts amounting to \$8,306.64. Operating, repairs and improvements cost \$4,445.51, reducing receipts to \$3,861.13, about three-fifths of which was paid on construction, the rest was a 5 per cent dividend on stock and surplus. This road is described as 2.13 miles long and in excellent condition.

Ry. Petition dismissed, the Board not having jurisdiction. Besides these there were a large number of hearings and decisions on rights of way on the new lines in Oxford County. The reports of various proceedings show that the Railroad Commissioners have been pretty busy men.

100. buys enough of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam to convince the most skeptical that it will positively cure the cough or cold of long standing, after all other so-called cures have failed. Larger bottles 35c.

Riddle.

The following Bible riddle in verse was clipped from a paper some years ago, however I think it should be printed again:

Adam, God made out of dust,
But thought it best to make me first;
So I was made from a man's brain,
To answer God's most holy plan.
My body God did make complete,
But without arms, or legs, or feet;
My ways and actions He did control,
And to my body gave a soul.
A living being I became,
And Adam gave to me my name;
From His presence then withdrew,
No more of Adam ever knew.
I did my Maker's law obey,
And from that never went astray;
Thou art of man's flesh and bone,
But set upon earth thou art alone.
For a purpose wise, which God did see,
He put a living soul in me;
A soul from me my God did claim;
And took from me that soul again.
And when from me the soul had fled,
I was the same as when I first made;
And without hands, or feet or soul,
I traveled on from pole to pole.
I labor hard by day and night,
To fallen men I give great light;
Thou art of man's flesh and bone,
Will by my light thou be made known.
No right or wrong can I conceive,
The Scriptures cannot believe;
Although my name therein is found,
They are to me an empty sound.
No fear of death doth trouble me,
Dead happiness I never shall see;
To heaven I shall never go,
For I was made from dust and so.
Now when these lines you slowly read,
Go search your Bible with all speed;
For that my name's recorded there,
Honestly to you declare.
Who will be the first to send the ADVERTISER the answer? PLEBEIAN.

I have given Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a fair test and consider it one of the very best remedies for croup that I have ever found. One dose has always been sufficient, although I use it freely. My only children contract yields very readily to this medicine. I can conscientiously recommend it for croup and colds in children.—Geo. E. WOLFE, Clerk of the Circuit Court, Fernandina, Fla. Sold by Noyes Drug Store, Feb.

Bed Room Furnishing.

Too Much Brice-Brice Is Unhealthy.—In furnishing a sleeping room to be at once dainty and elegant, yet comfortable and sanitary, requires care and thought.

A bed room may be luxurious in its appointments and furnishings, and yet be the most unsanitary room in the dwelling. A heavy carpet on the floor, trailing portiers and unwashable curtains, covers and cushions are not the ideal of daintiness for a room so important as sleeping room. And, needless to say, the bed should occupy the most prominent position in the room, just where the air would seem to be freshest, not pushed into a corner to better preserve the symmetry of appearance. To sleep with the head in a corner, or the face against the wall, neutralizes any beneficial effect to be derived from a night's rest. A sound, refreshing sleep, perfect rest, bright eyes and an improved complexion are favorable, and, on the contrary, all these pale, dull, listless and great lassitude will be the natural outcome of repose in an over-heated, ill-ventilated room, or sleeping with the face close to the wall.

Most bed rooms are overfurnished. They are crowded not alone with furniture, but brice-brice and fancy articles that catch and hold particles of dust, in which disease germs often lurk.

The walls of a sleeping room should be smooth and clean, unnumbered with many pictures for other a so accumulate dust unless constantly removed and cleaned. The floor should be painted or oiled, a rug for the center and several small ones for necessary places being the most desirable covering. Curtains of a certain should be washable and the dainty sash curtain against the glass being the prettiest, as well as cleanest arrangement, as they can be so easily removed and replaced.

Table covers, cushion covers, bureau and toilet stand covers should be of washable material that can be laundered and replaced, thereby keeping always an appearance of crisp daintiness. If portiers are a necessity, there are many washable goods that can make up charmingly, and have the added merits of cheapness and durability. The increased demand for such goods has produced a wide range of supplies to select from, much of it very handsome and with highly artistic possibilities.

Piles, Piles, Itching Piles. Symptoms.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching; if allowed to continue, ulcers form, which are blebbed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At Druggists or by mail for 50 cents.

DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. 40-14 OXFORD CO. IN HOUSE AND SENATE.

By Cushman of Andover, an act to incorporate the Sunnyside Cemetery Association.

By Roberts of Oxford, an order providing for an investigation into the cause, extent and prevention of tuberculosis, by the committee on agriculture.

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The balm and 50 cent sizes are for sale by Noyes Drug Store, Feb.

Daniel B. Johnson of Norway has been granted a supplemental pension.

A large drove of caubow came on to East Carry Pond the other day and played around for some time in full view of the camps. There were some tote teams crossing the pond at the time but the caubow did not seem to be alarmed and went away at their leisure.

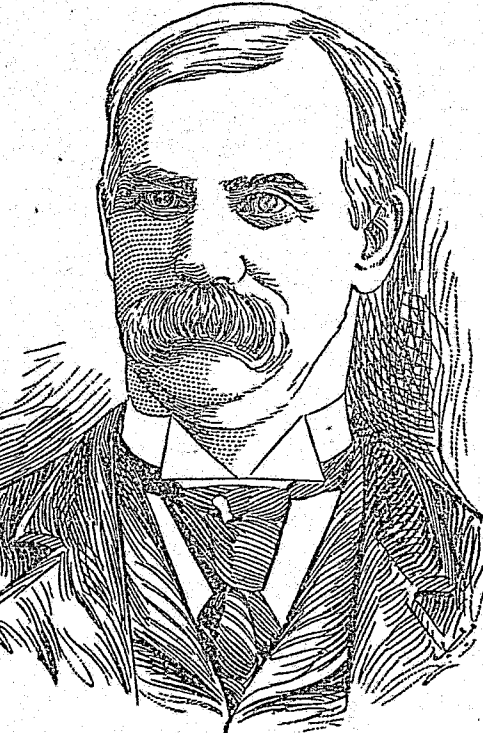
CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

BROKEN DOWN IN HEALTH.

Shouts to Whole World His Cure By Dr. Greene's Nervura.

Andrew H. Olney, Gileston, N. Y., says:—"I was broken down with nervous and physical prostration, before using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and life was a burden. Now life is a joy and sleep is a luxury compared to it before taking Nervura."



"I wish I could shout loud enough so all the world could hear, and tell them the good this wonderful medicine has done for me. It has made me from a weak, trembling, nervous irritable man, to one who feels he is on the highway to long years of health and happiness through Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy."

If constipated, use Dr. Greene's Cathartic Pills with the Nervura.
Dr. Greene, 24 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., the most successful physician in curing nervous and chronic diseases, can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

LOVELL.

Joseph Bassett sold a good horse to Rev. Mr. Young.

Almira Fox is home from Boston. She has been sick with a bad cold.

Seth Hutchins swapped a colt with John Ames for a horse, last week.

Smart & Walker are rushing business in the woods as they have plenty of snow now.

When people meet on the street, they do not say, "How do you do?" but "How is your cold?"

F. C. Walker has been out with the roller, several days, six horses on, and we have good roads.

Daniel McAllister is hauling logs to the mill for Joseph Brackett, who will build a stable on his farm in Sweden in the spring.

Aaron Jones of Sweden was seen on our streets, one of the coldest days last week, with an ox team. Mr. Jones is 79 years old and it would tire some of our young men to follow him for a month. They would think it hard work.

A. R. Davis, while cutting ice, slipped and fell into the water. He went under all but his nose. J. H. Walker helped him out, and after getting the water out of his boots, he started for home. He made good time up Main St. He told his wife to lock the door and if he had any dry clothes he wanted them, and he wanted them bad. Mr. Davis did not take cold from his chilly bath, but says he wants it warmer before he goes in again.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and Shortell's Pharmacy, South Paris.

New Dress Goods!

Have just received a new line of Spring and Summer Dress Goods; all the latest styles. Also more bargains in Underwear and Hosiery. We have bargains in every Department.

Come in and see if we cannot please you.

Yours respectfully,

Noyes & Andrews, DRY GOODS STORE, NORWAY.

6000 ROLLS. 6000 ROLLS.

I have in my store more than six thousand rolls of paper. Your house may need

Wall Paper, Ceiling Paper, Border.

I have all the new styles and kinds enough to suit everybody. Prices 5 to 50 cents.

F. P. Stone, Druggist,

143 Main Street, NORWAY, ME.

1/2 THE Labor Time Cost
SAVED BY
GOLD DUST
WASHING POWDER

What More Can be Asked?
Only this: ask your grocer for it, and insist on trying it. Largest package—greatest economy.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

Carpets at Bargain Prices.

For two weeks we shall sell the balance of our Fall stock of Carpets at low prices.

Best All-Wool, 47 1-2c. per yard.
All-Wool Filling, 37 1-2c. per yard.
One-half Wool Filling, 32 1-2c. per yard.

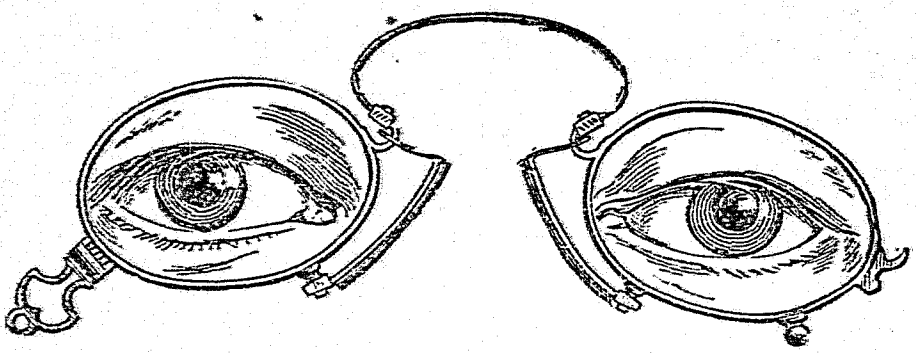
Above prices strictly for cash. In our Grocery department we can give you the best of goods at right prices. For a short time we will sell you choice Lemon Ohng California Peaches for 15c. per can. Regular price, 20c. Shelled Cranberry Beans, as good as if right from the garden, 10c. per can.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,

93 Main Street, Opp. Post Office, Norway, Me.

NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.



Vivian W. Hills,

The only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.
NORWAY, MAINE.

HILLS is the only Optician in Oxford County who has attended an optical school and has diploma for same.

If anyone tells you that HILLS was not the first in Oxford County to make a specialty of fitting glasses he tells you a falsehood.

Look out for quack Doctors, Professors, etc., who try to pass as, Graduate Opticians—all you with wind, but never attended an Optical School, simply by diplomas by mail.

Hills' Prices are much Lowest.

Solid gold spectacle frames \$1.87, very same as other ask \$3.00 for. We also have a cheaper gold frame. Gold filled, warranted ten years, \$1.25, others ask \$2.00 for the same. Cheaper filled frames 50 and 75c.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, ETC.,

All Goods Warranted. Repairing promptly attend to.

"Good Work Costs no More."

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Jeweler and Graduate Optician.

BLUE STORE. — — —

SPECIAL OFFERINGS.

Blue Beaver Overcoats, . . . \$5.00. Less than they can be made for.

Lasting Linings, Velvet Collar, Overcoats for \$7.00, worth \$10.00. " 8.50, " 12.00.

50 pairs of Pants at \$2.00, worth from \$3.00 to \$3.50.
Heavy Work Pants, 90c., \$1.25, \$1.50.

All through our stock of Winter Clothing and Furnishings we are offering tempting bargains.

BLUE STORE,

NOYES & ANDREWS, Proprietors, NORWAY, MAINE.

BREAKFAST : CEREALS.

Haskell's White Flakes, California Breakfast Food, Wheat Germ Meal, Wheat-o-mene, Shredded Wheat Biscuit, Quaker Rolled Oats, Mother's Rolled Oats, Buckeye Rolled Oats, Aunt Jemima's Pancake Flour, Hecker's Buckwheat Flour, Graham Flour, Entire Wheat Flour.

You can get the above goods of us strictly fresh, and the newer the goods are the better they will taste. Our aim is to excel in quality in everything we carry in the Grocery line. Try us and see how well we will use you.

CHAS. F. RIDLON,

98 Main Street, Opp. Post Office, Norway, Me.

JUST IN!

The first shipment of our Spring Line of . . .

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Direct from the New York manufacturers.

Cheap, Medium and Good Quality.

REMEMBER we buy all these goods where they are made and can sell them cheaper than those who buy of jobbers.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

HORNE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

- 200 prs. Ladies' Button and Lace Boots. . .
- We sold for \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. . .
- They are a little out of style. We are . . .
- selling them for \$1.00, \$1.20 and \$1.50. . .

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, Manager,

127 Main Street, Next door to new store of S. B. & Z. S. Prince.
Norway, Maine.

BUCKFIELD.

Dr. A. E. Cole is out, after a turn with the mumps.

Landlord Coyle counted 17 two horse teams at one time.

Apples are being shipped in large quantities at this station.

Two and four horse teams going in all directions since the snow came.

The second Saturday in every month is bean day with Fessenden Post.

A supper at the Methodist vestry Monday evening was largely attended.

Rev. Mr. Hannaford of Rumford Falls preached here, Sunday, in exchange with Rev. Mr. Rich.

Luther Turner was seen on the street, Monday, after being confined to the house for a few weeks.

Pencook Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Rumford Falls worked the first and second degrees with the Lodge here, Saturday evening. Special train from the Falls.

W. E. Pike is to exchange station work with John Moore at Rumford Falls. Mr. Pike has had charge at this station 20 years. Mr. Moore's family reside in this village.

O. H. Hersey and I. W. Shaw returned from a ten days' trip to New York, Washington and its suburbs on Saturday.

They visited the White House, Senate, House of Representatives, etc. in Washington. The negroes appeared on the streets with their faces in rags and fragments of old carpets to protect them from the cold. Fires were built on the corners of the streets where they would huddle around. Say? How would it do to make a square of rag and fragment of old carpet to protect them from the cold? Yes, and remember at the same time poor starving, freezing humanity in this condition; meanwhile the Bradley of a million dollars, with Hanna square over a silver plated idol. Talk of "Gawd and humanity," that the world is growing better and all this clap-net, when people are starving and freezing where money is being squandered thus lavishly.

"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined," but remember Rome and remember the French Revolution; after years of oppression, this revolution is said to have been precipitated by the trivial matter of etiquette at last. Consider the result. One class revelling in luxury, another freezing, starving in squalor and rags but a few blocks away. Civilization!

SUNDAY RIVER.

Robert Foster went to Grafton last Thursday.

Jack Downey is sawing spruce for J. S. Brown.

H. M. Kendall has gone to Swift River, with his team to haul birch.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Leavitt and Ethel Bennett have returned to Magalloway.

Mrs. David Fieet has been to Grafton to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tyler.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Last Thursday's storm was the worst we have had this season.

Our Thursday night mail arrived about the middle of the afternoon on Friday.

Your correspondent had a taste of the blizzard and was glad to get home after a six mile drive. It was all that we could get for that day.

Among those who have been slightly indisposed by colds is R. K. Kilgore, but he is out once more and we are thankful to see him.

The next M. E. Church social is to be entertained by four ladies at the Village Hall, Thursday evening, Feb. 11, if stormy next night. A grand time is anticipated and everybody within a radius of ten miles is invited to come.

Last Saturday afternoon W. W. Watson, while lifting a body of a cat in some way tripped his foot, thereby dropping a stitch in his back. He was confined to the house all day Sunday, but we saw him out on the street with a cane and are glad he is no worse.

Liberty Kilgore, formerly a citizen of this town and once a keeper of the town farm, died at Acton, N. H., Sunday, Jan. 54, after a very short illness, having been on his team the Friday before. His remains were brought here for interment. The funeral services were held at W. H. Keene's, Thursday forenoon, conducted by Rev. Wm. Bragg.

The last M. F. Church circle, at W. W. Watson's, was a very social affair. It was one of the best we have had, about sixty-five partaking supper, after which we had singing, in solos and choruses. The games which followed were apparently appreciated by both old and young, but the report, "It is snowing," made some hasten home probably sooner than they expected to go.

The Instruction Meeting, held at the school house, Friday evening, Jan. 22d, seemed to have been a grand success for the interest of the Central Oxford Electric R. R. The instruction there imparted changed the sentiment of many, as the vote last Saturday at town meeting demonstrated. The opposition was so small that it is surprising the most sanguine railroad man in town. Now let us have the road as soon as it can be built and we'll all ride on it.

The M. E. church society had a preaching service on Tuesday evening of this week by Rev. J. A. Corey, Presiding Elder of the Lewiston District. The reverend gentleman gave a very fine sermon on the "Temptations of Christ." After the sermon the ordinance of baptism was administered in the form of sprinkling, the candidate being Oswald Decker. The M. E. church at Waterford being connected with Sweden, the Quarterly Conference will be held on Wednesday evening at Sweden by the Presiding Elder Corey.

WEST STONEHAM.

Lewis McAllister is hauling timber for J. Bartlett.

Webster Abbott from West Lovell called on friends here, Tuesday.

Hilton McAllister, who has been so sick for some time past, is better at present.

Mrs. Frank Chandler at North Lovell is quite sick. Her daughter, Mrs. Dana Wilson, takes care of her.

Amos McKen of North Stoneham is quite sick with a hip disease, cannot walk with the aid of crutches.

Mrs. Wm. Gammon went to Lovell, Monday, after her daughter, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. A. Keniston.

David Brown and wife from East Stoneham have moved into the Ed Hutchins house and he is hauling timber for J. Bartlett.

Jacob F. French of Norway has had an increase of pension.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York

ANDOVER.

One of C. E. Cushman's horses died quite suddenly last week.

The Methodist Circle will meet with Mrs. Vane at the parsonage on Wednesday evening.

The union meetings are to be held in the Congregational church, this week the same as last, also meetings, Tuesday and Friday afternoons.

The King's Daughters meet with Mrs. J. E. Akers, Thursday afternoon. They are to have an entertainment in the hall on Friday evening.

Will Mitchell has hired out to work in Chapman's mill on Swift River. His wife is to help her sister, Mrs. Caldwell, in the boarding house.

About a foot of snow came, last Thursday and Friday. The wind blew a gale drifting the roads very badly. The stages could not get through, Thursday night, and as the telegraph wire was down, Andover was quite cut off from the outside world. The Advertiser did not reach town until Saturday night.

NORWAY CENTER.

Mrs. M. O. Watson, who has been quite sick is gaining.

Nearly all the farmers have finished putting in their ice.

Benny Wells is at home from the woods on account of a severe cold.

Howard Knightly has been sawing ice for Fred Knightly and Eldridge Holt.

Mrs. Thomas Knightly is visiting her son George and wife at North Andover, Mass.

The roads were badly blocked by the storm and wind blow of the 23rd and 24th. Mr. Cook was unable to get here so there was no singing school on Friday evening.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Bad colds are still with us.

Mrs. Harry Sawin is improving.

The days have lengthened over an hour.

Some of the farmers are harvesting their ice.

E. B. York recently sold a nice beef cow to O. E. McAllister.

Tuesday was what old-fashioned people called a good Candlemas.

Linwood Sawyer is doing Watson McAllister's chores and attending high school.

I understand that Mr. Pray and Leslie Hobson of Lynchville recently swapped horses.

The ladies' circle will meet at the vestry, Tuesday, Feb. 9th, and will be entertained by gentlemen. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Our district surveyor was very busy breaking roads, last Friday and Saturday, after the drifting storm of last Thursday. 14 inches of snow fell as near as could be estimated.

Stephen Harriman and wife of Milan, N. H., passed through this place, last Wednesday week, on their way to Lovell with the remains of a little child 4 months old for burial. His sister, Mrs. Ed Farmer, and her husband of this place accompanied them to Lovell.

The many friends and relatives, numbering about twenty-five, of Mr. and Mrs. Mel Knight (nee Helen Brown) assembled at the residence of his uncle, C. G. Knights, last Monday evening, for a surprise to the young couple. About 9 p. m., after wishing them all the happiness and prosperity, the assembly was called together and George and Helen were married by the Rev. Mr. Thacher.

Our dancing school don't look as though it was progressing very fast, only three names taken for last half.

Our popular young man, Fred W. Sawtelle, has gone back to his school in Orono, the Maine State College. He likes very much better than he did in Cleveland, Ohio. He does not have a vacation again until the latter part of June, and then he has one more year to go. He intends to be a civil engineer.

RUMFORD CENTER.

Lida Abbott of Byron was in town, Sunday.

J. Keith of Andover was in town, Monday.

Fourteen families here have lost their water by the freeze.

Sadie Farrar went to Lewiston, Tuesday, to work in the shoe shop.

The Blodgett family are now able to do their work. The neighbors turned out, last week, and out hauled them 12 cords of wood.

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H.

Fred Garland has gone to East Conway to work.

Howard Drown's sister is stopping with him for a few days.

Howard Drown has a very sick baby. At one time last week, it was thought it could not live but a few hours.

Mrs. Louis Perry has had her horses and cows taken to Porter for the winter, to Frank Lewis'. Sue talks of going there for a while as she and her little boy cannot stay alone this winter.

VALENTINES.

COMIC AND FANCY

VALENTINES.

Noyes Drug Store,

FOR \$1.50

We have a number of odd coats and vests.

They are what is left of suits sold for \$7.50

to 12.50. They are all small sizes, 33, 34,

35. Most of them are all wool. We want

to dispose of them quick and offer you your

choice : : : : : :

For \$1.50.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SUITED.

H. B. FOSTER,

Opera House Block, NORWAY, MAINE.

BARGAINS!

We have some bargains to offer as follows:

- 1 nice ash set, good style, large bevel (German plate) glass, rub finish. Marked down from \$35, Price, \$25.00
- 2 (marble top and lock) walnut commodes. Marked down from \$5.75, Price, \$3.50
- 6 walnut centre tables. Marked from \$4.50, " \$2.75
- 1 cherry (marble top) center table. Marked from 6.50, " \$3.75

C. B. Cummings & Sons

Poultry Supplies.

We carry a full line of goods to make hens lay eggs:

- Ground Shell,
- Bone Meal,
- Beef Meal,
- Prolific Food,
- Cracked Bone,
- Animal Food,
- Mica Crit,
- Sheridan Powder.

Special Low Price on Bag Lots.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.

South Paris, Maine.

WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PENS.

BUY ONE.

If it does not please you, return it and get back what you paid for it.

SHURTLEFF'S,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

BABBITT METAL at 10 cents per pound for sale at this office in lots to suit the purchaser. Call or address P. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

MILL OWNERS We have good metal for babbitting, which we sell for 10 cents per pound. Call or address P. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

A CARD.
The principal of the High School, who so kindly helped to the celebration of February 5th, a people of Norway for their help in the affair of Tuesday evening. It shows him the feeling which toward him. It is characteristic of the most enterprising, wide-spread western Maine. The people of to think that it is not only beneficial, but also that Norway should in this voting contest, which such close attention all over the principal of your High School might thank each and every helped, personally and indirectly that is impossible, he takes the pressing his gratitude.
Norway, Maine, Feb. 10, 1897.

BUSINESS SPECIALS.
Under this head business for ten cents per line. Seven v Comic Valentines at Stone's Hall. All kinds of Saws filed, etc.

Costly Valentines at Stone's. If you need any brown or what S. B. & Z. S. Prince, 5 and 6 cents.

Valentines for 1 cent at All persons having ac Dr. Geo. W. Hazleton will for settlement before Feb counts unpaid after this collection.

Beautiful Valentines at If you want any kind of to Stone's drug store, Norway.

NORWAY AND V John Kilgore has been a son of \$12 a month from C. B. Cummings & Sons the boxes for the match f Paris.

G. W. Hazleton is to chester, N. H., to go into his brother in that city.

Mrs. Jo Blake has been nine weeks with scatic erysipelas in her foot.

The selectmen say that for the annual town meeting article about provid tramps.

At the circle at Concert evening, the supper will be and be followed by a prom at 8 o'clock.

F. F. Holmes has built and put in a stock of ic trade. His ice house is carriage shop.

During his 19 years as Coleman F. Lord collected \$28,000 for the town, \$29.94 of having his work Isaac Lord of North Nor have the oldest sleigh in its exact age is uncertain to say it has been service.

The span of black co Gorham Knight of Water ties. Wm. Thibodeau driv our streets and they mak ing.

B. F. Spiney & Co. hav to manufacture men's slon tion with women's. This parture as they have hee only women's shoes.

Chas. C. Warren of Fry-ping at the Beal's Hotel, will be examined for ad Oxford bar this through Supreme Judicial Cou

Wm. C. Leavitt has re ADVERTISER office with a full bloom. Mr. Leavitt his store and is a success He sells the bulbs in the planting.

The lawyers and others, ping in town while attend a jolly crowd. They exic care and perplexity at the. The stories they tell are the jokes are well worthy of Masonic meetings for held as follows: Oxford 1 Monday evening, the 18th; ter, No. 36, Wednesday, 1 Oxford Council, No. 14, F Work is expected in all the Alice Cllick has been dis the hospital in Boston, w been 11 weeks for an ope eyes. It was very success care it is probable that very good sight the res. Alice is now in Somerville.

Fred Crockett and dau went to Portland, Sunday wife who is in the Maine pital. She is not gaining a would like. She has been the bed over five months, sufferer. They are afraid be able to walk again, but best.

Japanese mandarins re oranges but taste consider We can't say that they e fornia seedless orange yet and spicy. We found s oriental curiosities at F. other day. They had com and got into a cold climate for a nickel.

Edward E. Harris has good where he has a good str trade. Mr. Harris has been ware store of J. O. Cro years past, as clerk and m is a young man of good h tends to business in good active in the Methodist leaves many friends in town

Norway Boy, an I

C. L. No. 12 Lynn, interv of inve novel, which patent are princ those use and based scienti ples. is a na way, a

about 24 years old. His m sides here.

He won a silver medal in hibition of inventions in Patents have been applic United States, and are to b in Canada and Great Brita venton is pronounced by Wedderburn & Co. of Wa C. handle the patent.

The parties interested hav locate their factory for the lug of these clubs in the w of Stoneham or Lovell, sh ford Central railroad be but tinated that the factory some 50 hands.